

Billy's Bitch by Yuri4Gwen

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Summary:

Several months ago at a party, Steve ended up getting caught with Billy Hargrove and he thought the worst thing that was going to happen was being outed as an Omega in front of his classmates but he was wrong.

Billy has let everyone believe that Steve is his Omega even though nothing really happened between them. Steve is angry at Billy who seems only too happy for the rumour to persist. Then a sweet Alpha moves to Hawkins and catches Steve's eye.

Billy's Bitch

Author's Note:

This story was inspired by Better Watch Out (2016) where Dacre Montgomery played an asshole jock character and I wondered what would happen if a similar thing happened between Billy and Steve.

My Tumblr for my stories if you want to say Hi [Edith-Moonshadow](#)

Un-betaed so please excuse all my mistakes.

“This is Jake McCoy, his family just moved to Hawkins.”

Mrs Martinez motioned towards the person standing next to her, he was tall, slender with broad shoulders auburn hair and sparkling deep green eyes. Steve had been daydreaming about finally getting home, it had been a long day and he only had basketball after this. He was snapped out of it by Mrs Martinez telling Jake to take the seat next to him. As Jake was walking towards his seat they made eye contact and he smiled at him. Steve smiled back feeling his face heat slightly, it felt like it had been a long time since someone had genuinely smiled at him.

“Hi.”

“Hi, I’m Steve.”

“Nice to meet you, Steve, you seem like someone who knows their way around Hawkins.”

By the end of the class, Steve had agreed to show Jake around Hawkins, he had explained it was a small town, not much to do but the rosy glow to Jake’s cheeks had convinced him it would be worth his while.

Steve walked into the locker room and headed straight to his locker to start changing into his uniform when Ryan walked up to him with a smug smirk on his face.

“Trouble in paradise Harrington?”

Steve just pointedly ignored him but he just leaned in further.

“Billy’s gonna be pissed.”

Steve didn’t care how Billy felt, he had no right to feel anything and he hadn’t done anything, Jake was nice to him and they had a conversation if Billy couldn’t handle that fuck him. He couldn’t understand why Billy was keeping this whole charade going all this time later. What did he even get out of it?

Steve could remember it like it was yesterday but in reality, it had happened about three months ago. Everything was slightly hazy with an alcohol-induced fog but somehow he had ended up in the back bedroom of Betty’s under Billy Hargrove. Billy had been in Steve’s space all night which wasn’t out of the ordinary but there was something about his scent that night, it had invaded his nose and started a fire in his brain and he felt powerless against it.

He had a rule which was to stay away from Alpha’s, their sense of smell was too good and there was always the fear of them finding his bonding gland so he stuck with Beta girls.

In his experience Beta girls were quite submissive, they let him lead and because they believed that he was a Beta too he never had any problems. Beta’s didn’t look for things like bonding glands and slick because they didn’t expect them to be there. Yet he knew from all the talk by the Alpha’s in the locker room that they seemed to unconsciously seek out their partner’s throats, they loved to worry the skin between their teeth even when they weren’t expecting a gland.

So being in this room with Billy was a mistake and he knew it was but he just couldn’t resist him anymore, he just hoped that Billy

would either be too drunk or hopefully discreet if he discovered Steve's secret. He still tried to delay the inevitable, Billy had him pinned to the bed he was growling into Steve's mouth while he kissed him harshly. He tried to maintain a cool head but feeling Billy's kiss growing more desperate as his scent filled the room was making Steve lose all control. He gripped Billy's upper arms and kissed him back, whimpering pathetically into his mouth.

When Billy pulled away to kiss his way down Steve's throat he bit his lip so hard that he broke the skin when he felt his tongue lick over the gland and then return to push against it more forcefully. Billy's groan was loud, all the other sounds of the party faded away when it broke free from Billy's mouth and Steve held his breath dreading what was coming next.

Billy seemed to get lost for a short while, he licked and sucked at the gland causing Steve to cry out and shudder. When Billy finally scraped his teeth against it Steve moaned as he felt slick start to run down his thigh and he started to shamelessly rub himself against Billy, begging him without words as he feared what those words would be so with great difficulty he swallowed them down.

"Fuck Princess, I had my suspicions..."

He sucked hard at the gland and Steve lost all control.

"B...B-Billy...please..."

"Don't worry Baby...I'm gonna knot you so good...you're gonna be feeling me for days..."

"Yes...please...yes..."

Steve felt a little bit of shame creep into his mind but his need was growing stronger and he didn't care about the consequences, he just wanted Billy inside him. Billy pulled him into another harsh kiss which left him completely breathless then he pulled Steve into a sitting position so that he could pull his top off. Billy's eyes hungrily devoured every inch of Steve that was exposed before he leaned forward and started to suck and bite at Steve's chest.

Time ceased to exist in the small bubble of the bedroom as Billy licked and bit his way down Steve's chest towards his stomach, he just lay there and moaned and shivered especially when he worried a particularly sensitive part of his skin, he hadn't realised that his chest was so sensitive. The girls he'd been with in the past had run their lips so delicately over his chest but they had never concentrated there; it had always been a little tease on the way to better things. Billy was different.

He was using his teeth and tongue in ways that Steve had never dreamed of but knew that he'd never stop thinking about. Steve whimpered thinking about tomorrow when he'd run his fingers over the bite marks, would he get wet just thinking about this? How far down would they go? He imagined his body as a road map that Billy was creating with his teeth as he got him ready for his knot.

He shivered when he thought about his knot, he'd never seen one up close only stolen glances in the shower after basketball. They were a little hard to see when the Alpha's weren't hard but Billy had a habit of showering next to Steve and he always stood a little too close for comfort. He'd posture beside him with his words all teasing venom and teeth, Steve would pretend to ignore him while he watched his soapy hands run down his body holding his breath when Billy finally reached his cock.

Sometimes when he felt Billy's eyes burning hot into the side of his face his hand would linger a little longer on his cock. On those days Steve could see the slight bulge at the base and couldn't help thinking about what it would look like when Billy was hard, would it be hard or soft? How would it feel when Billy was pumping someone full of come while he growled against their throat?

Billy reached Steve's jeans and without much ceremony started to pull them open then he leaned down and Steve jumped when he felt his teeth in his hip. While Billy sucked on his hip he started to slowly pull his jeans down and Steve lifted his hips to help him when suddenly the door burst open, two giggling figures fell into the room their arms wrapped around each other.

The silence within the room felt oppressive as everything stopped as they took in the scene before them, Steve closed his eyes in

humiliation he thought about how he must look right now spread out, flushed with Billy Hargrove's teeth in his hip. When Steve stiffened Billy paused his tongue on his skin before he pulled back and turned towards the couple who stumbled a little closer.

Steve pulled away from Billy, he winced slightly at the feeling of Billy's blunt nails running over his skin as he attempted to keep him there before he pulled his jeans up. As they got closer Steve felt his heart sink when he realised that they were Tiffany and Eddie, he was on the basketball team and she was one of the biggest gossips at Hawkins High. Steve pulled completely away from Billy when he got distracted by Eddie walking up to him with a grin on his face.

"Didn't expect to see you with Harrington..."

Steve glanced at Billy, he could see the fury in his eyes and decided he needed to get out of here. He leaned down and grabbed his top off the floor pulling it quickly over his head. He tried to get up from the bed but Billy didn't move from his spot in-between Steve's legs.

Billy stopped glaring at Eddie and turned back toward him. He had a determined tilt to his mouth but Steve was even more determined to leave so he glared back. Steve heard Tiffany giggle behind Billy before she stumbled over and sat down beside him on the bed.

"Enjoying the party?"

She started to laugh uncontrollably when she took in Billy's sour face, Eddie started to look a little nervous and he leaned over and tried to pull her from the bed. Billy ended up having to move slightly so that he could get to her and Steve took his chance jumping up and moving past them. His heart stopped dead in his chest when he heard Tiffany gasp then say loudly.

"Steve, you're an Omega?"

Steve was confused why she would think that then he stiffened when he felt her fingers run softly over his swollen bonding gland, Billy's teeth scraping over it and the feeling of his lips as he sucked it into his mouth flashed through his mind. Steve felt frozen until he heard Billy's growl, he glanced at him and saw his face white with fury as he bared his teeth at Tiffany.

She quickly withdrew her hand and Steve ran from the room and out of the house. He didn't stop moving until he was home and he sat on the floor in the kitchen with a large glass of water wondering how he was going to deal with this on Monday.

It was so much worse than he ever could have imagined, he'd spent the remainder of the weekend building himself up for the fact that his secret was out. He knew it was going to be bad, male Omegas were rare and he'd been pretending to be a Beta for a couple of years. The majority of the basketball team were Alphas and he knew they were going to be insufferable. Yet there was one thing that he didn't account for and that was Billy.

He took a deep breath and walked through the doors of the school. He could see a few people looking his way but it was mostly uneventful until he reached his locker. A few members of the basketball team suddenly appeared; they had smirks on their faces and glee in their eyes as they approached him. Steve took a discreet breath as he waited for them to start teasing him about being an Omega but he was shocked when they started to speak.

"Look it's Billy's bitch, have fun at the party?"

Steve wasn't even too sure who had said that but he was livid as he looked around at all their smug faces.

"What the fuck are you talking about?"

"There's no point in denying it man, Eddie saw how cosy you were."

"Nothing happened."

"Didn't look that way to Eddie plus just a head's up Tiffany hasn't talked about anything else since Saturday night."

"Did you not talk to Billy?"

"Yeah."

Steve looked around at all their faces, what was happening?

“And?”

“And what?”

“Didn’t he tell you that nothing happened, we were just drunk and made out a little, nothing else.”

Ryan from the basketball team shook his head at him with a fake sad look on his face. Steve stormed away to find Billy himself because how could he lie about this?

He didn’t find him until lunch and by that time Steve was so angry that he was shaking with it but when Billy spotted him he gave him a slow lazy smirk which only incensed Steve more. He was surrounded by members of the basketball team who all started jeering when Billy started walking away from them towards Steve. Billy took the lead walking them to the locker room and as soon as they stopped Steve couldn’t help letting his anger bleed out into his voice.

“What the fuck have you been telling everyone about the other night?”

Billy shrugged.

“The truth.”

“What?”

Billy advanced on Steve and even though he was angry he still backed up until his back hit the lockers behind him because Billy was so much bigger than him and he had a little danger in his eyes. Billy’s scent assaulted Steve’s senses and he was transported back to the night of the party and how crazy it drove him. Billy pinned him up against the locker, his breath hot on the side of his neck.

“I can still hear your little begging voice, how much you wanted my knot, how wet you were...”

“I was drunk...”

Billy laughed.

“Really? Well, you can lie to yourself if you want to but I know it would only take a few licks to this gland...”

Billy licked over Steve’s gland, pushing against it with his tongue, breathing heavily on it. Steve tried to resist but against everything, he started to pant as he felt pleasure coursing through him.

“For you to get wet and start begging again...”

Billy scraped his teeth over the gland and Steve moaned out loud just as Ryan and Scott walked into the lockers. Steve could barely hear them over the rushing in his ears as Billy kept sucking the gland into his mouth causing Steve to whimper against his will. Finally, their laughing broke through the pleasure and he pulled away from Billy and made a hasty escape.

He avoided everyone as best he could for the next several weeks but the persistent rumours followed him everywhere. People treated him like he was Billy’s Omega even though they were never seen together and Steve vehemently denied this was the case Billy’s word was God.

Steve was pissed at Billy the most because he seemed happy to keep this rumour alive, every time he saw Steve in public he’d invade his personal space and whisper in his ear about all the things he was going to do to Steve. Sometimes he’d just lick over his gland while calling him his Omega. Steve hated this because the stupid side of his brain was secretly thrilled.

He started warming up for practice when he felt someone press up against him, he didn’t need to turn around to know it was Billy so he just kept warming up as best he could.

“Heard something interesting today Sweetheart.”

Steve wasn’t in the mood for this conversation, he didn’t owe Billy anything. Billy’s hands gripped his hips in a vice-like grip.

“You want to play this game, Princess?”

Steve felt anger rush through him and he pulled away from Billy completely then turned towards him with a glare on his face.

“What the fuck do you want from me?”

Billy smirked at him.

“Yeah no that’s never happening...”

He leaned in closer so that he could lower his voice, he didn’t want anyone listening in on this long-overdue conversation.

“At one point I was interested. I’m not going to deny that but not anymore...after all the shit you’ve pulled I don’t want anything to do with you.”

Billy’s face turned thunderous but Steve just glared back before he moved over to the other side of the court this didn’t deter Billy who continued to invade his personal space and knock against him the whole time but Steve just zoned out, he’d had enough.

Steve pushed his head under the shower after practice, the water running past his ears drowned out all the sounds of the other players’ voices and laughter. He felt like he was encased in bubble wrap, just ensconced in his own little world for a brief moment.

When he pulled back he lifted his bar of soap running the water over it to create suds then he ran it over his chest and his tense shoulders. Digging his fingers into the knots that had formed there, just ten more minutes then he was going to be on his way home. He just wanted to be on his own for a while, far away from everyone where he could just switch his brain off and relax for a while. The sounds in the shower faded as many of the players moved back into the locker room to get changed.

“Something on your mind Pretty Boy?”

“Nothing that concerns you”

Billy smirked at him which only made Steve feel more exasperated.

“Love that little fire you got in you, Princess.”

Billy moved closer to him and Steve held his breath, he couldn't help thinking about all the times before all of this that he had been close to Billy like this stealing glances at him and wondering what it would feel like if Billy knotted him. He wondered how that night would have played out if they hadn't been interrupted but Billy's recent behaviour didn't fill him with much confidence.

“A little birdy told me someone new joined your class.”

Steve just gave him a blank stare.

Billy just moved closer and he ended up backing up until his back hit the cold shower wall allowing Billy to trap him against the wall easily. The feeling of his warm wet skin was distracting but he tried desperately to hold on to his annoyance.

“Heard it was an Alpha and you were looking very friendly.”

“I can talk to whoever I like...”

Billy bared his teeth at him as a small growl passed through them.

“Don't push me, Princess.”

Steve scowled at him.

“So somebody new started in my class, so what?”

“I heard he was extra nice to you...”

“He sat near me, that was it.”

“That better be true Princess, you don't want to piss me off.”

He leaned forward pressing his lips to Steve's while he maintained eye contact. Then he backed off winking at him on his way into the locker room. Steve stayed behind taking an extra long shower, why was this his life?

Over the next few weeks, Jake slowly ingratiated himself into Steve's life. After his confrontation with Billy, he thought it would be easier to just ignore him and everyone else, high school was almost over and soon he wouldn't have to care about any of this. Jake seemed like a nice guy, he would engage him in conversation, he had kind eyes and a soft smile no matter how rude or disinterested Steve appeared to him.

He just felt like Billy had spies everywhere other Alphas salivating at the chance to witness a proper Alpha fight. Jake didn't deserve to be pulled into this madness so he tried to ignore him but he was so sweet and kind and just wanted a friend. Also, it had been a long time since Steve could describe an Alpha as sweet.

Jake and his family moved around a lot thanks to his dad's job, they had just come from Tennessee.

"Wow you've lived so many places, Hawkins must seem so small to you."

Jake smiled at him and Steve felt that little flutter in his stomach that had started to accompany Jake's smile and gentle touches.

"It feels like a lot of places I've been to, with one exception."

He moved closer to Steve, his face flushing softly, he had never experienced an Alpha who was so charming. Most Alphas he knew were domineering assholes who thought everything they touched was theirs. When Jake came closer his scent enveloped him, it was delicate, he wondered if Jake took some kind of suppressant to keep it that way or it was just naturally subtle.

He closed his eyes and it smelt like the wild mint his mom used to show him as a child just before she crushed it in her fingers and the overwhelming mint scent escaped. He wondered if Jake's scent was like that, when he was angry or feeling passionate would it deepen and become strong like the mint leaves.

Billy's scent came unbidden to his mind, that night at Betty's how desperate Steve had felt with Billy's teeth in his throat. His scent had permeated the room filling up his senses; he smelled he'd just come from a fire at the beach, a woodsy sea salt that burned through Steve's senses and made him hungry for more.

Both Alphas we're so different, from their physical appearance to their demeanour with Jake being so sweet and gentle and Billy being so dominant and rough yet they both affected him. He inhaled a little more of Jake's scent. It filled him with a slow smouldering heat whereas Billy's was like a raging inferno that burned through him destroying everything in its wake and leaving him weak.

Steve felt so torn, he knew he should wait until high school was over, it just wasn't worth the hassle but when he looked at Jake's face he couldn't help that little flutter then Billy would appear in his mind with his stupid smirking face and growling voice and he would become conflicted.

He should tell Billy to fuck off he didn't have any right to act the way he did, they had one heavy make-out session at a party that was it. Unfortunately, every time he thought about that time at the party he would end up squirming on his bed trying to stifle his moans as he pushed his fingers into him, imagining it was Billy.

He felt his face heat further as Billy's words and teeth flashed through his mind. Then he jumped when soft lips touched his briefly then pulled back. He looked up at Jake in surprise, he looked away bashfully.

"Sorry, you just looked so beautiful that I couldn't resist."

"Jake I..."

"No it's ok I understand, a beautiful Omega like you could have anyone and I know you're already taken for...I'm sorry I don't know what came over me..."

Steve felt conflicted again, should he tell Jake the truth? He wanted to but something was making him hold back.

“What do you want to do now?”

“How about we go to your house for a swim.”

“Sure.”

The rest of the afternoon passed by peacefully, Jake told him more about the various places he'd lived, his family and friends and Steve just let his voice wash over him. He couldn't help comparing this situation to Billy once more, would he ever have a simple conversation like this with Steve? Would Steve want him to?

Billy ended up consuming Steve's thoughts for the rest of the night long after Jake had left, maybe it was time to finish this once and for all.

He did something he hadn't done in months, the following day, he went looking for Billy. Unsurprisingly it didn't take him long to find him, he was standing around the side of the school finishing a cigarette.

“Hargrove, I need to speak to you.”

Billy threw away the end of his cigarette and turned towards Steve exhaling the smoke like a dragon.

“Any time Princess.”

“No, not here, we need somewhere more private, how about you come over to mine tonight unless you're too busy.”

Billy's eyes lit up and he advanced on Steve who struggled to hold his ground. Billy walked right into his personal space inhaling deeply, his posture relaxing as he breathed on Steve's neck.

“Want me all to yourself huh Sweetheart.”

Steve sighed heavily.

“Are you coming or not?”

“Oh don’t worry Baby, I wouldn’t miss it for the world.”

Steve glared at him then turned to leave but Billy wrapped an arm around his waist pulling him close to his body. Billy’s smoky sea salt scent washed over him, making him squirm slightly against him.

“What do you want?”

“Do you even need to ask that question?”

Steve opened his mouth to reply but he was pulled into a harsh kiss by Billy. It was so different to the chaste one he’d shared with Jake the day before. Billy licked obscenely into his mouth, his teeth bit down on his plump lower lip and Steve couldn’t help kissing back, feeling like he was drowning in all the conflicting emotions that Billy was making him feel.

The bell rang but when Steve attempted to pull back Billy just pulled him closer, one of his hands sliding down to squeeze Steve’s ass making him whimper into his mouth. Finally, he pulled back enough so that he could speak and Billy moved his mouth down to his throat.

“C’mon Hargrove if we don’t move soon we’re going to get detention.”

“Or we could just skip altogether.”

Steve closed his eyes, he really shouldn’t, he was barely passing some classes as it were but Billy’s tongue licking over his bonding gland was far too distracting.

“C’mon Princess, let’s have a long weekend...just me and you...you know you won’t regret it...”

Steve wanted to protest but Billy backed him against the wall behind them, Billy licked over his throat then as he brought his lips closer his stubble rubbed against his damp skin making him shiver.

“C’mon Princess, why wait?”

Billy slid his leg in between Steve's applying a little pressure to his hardening cock, he started to feel a little lightheaded as he threw his head back giving Billy better access to his throat.

He bit his lip, why should he wait until later? Maybe it was better to treat this like a band-aid and just rip it off now. Finally, do what they were going to do months ago, let Billy get it out of his system and Steve too, he could move on, he wouldn't be plagued with thoughts of what if anymore.

"O-ok let's go..."

Billy pulled back from his throat to study his face for a moment, Steve started to squirm under his intense gaze when he pulled him into another desperate kiss and he lost track of time for a while.

Steve walked through his front door with Billy hot on his heels, he had been pinned to the side of the school for so long that he was pretty sure everyone else had been well into their second period and he felt a little worried they'd get caught but Billy reassured him and they had got away without incident. As soon as the door closed Billy wasted no time, pulling him into another kiss before licking his way down his throat. He growled into his skin.

"Where are we going, Sweetheart?"

"My room."

Billy bit into his throat, his tongue soothing the pain.

"Show me the way, Princess."

Steve walked up the stairs with Billy following him stroking over his hips and lower back. Once they arrived in his room Billy dragged him over to the bed. He quickly threw him on top of it and then Billy climbed on top of him, he smirked down at him.

"Now where were we?"

Steve could feel that flutter return to his stomach as he wrapped his arms around Billy's neck and pulled him into a kiss. The night of the party flashed through his mind making him realise that it had been months of build-up, of frustration of Billy being an asshole that all led up to them being in the same position. It was starting to feel like it was inevitable that this was going to happen.

Billy started to kiss his way down his throat then he introduced his teeth once more and Steve moaned. Billy worked his way over towards his bonding gland sucking it into his mouth, pushing against it with his tongue and scraping his teeth against it. Steve whined low in his throat as he dug his fingers into Billy's shoulder.

"Billy..."

"Tell me what you need Baby?"

Steve moaned, he couldn't think straight. Billy bit down a little harder and Steve wrapped his legs around him, he needed something to alleviate the ache within him.

"Please..."

"C'mon Princess..."

"What do you want from me, Hargrove?"

"Oh, I'm Hargrove again all of a sudden...you'll be moaning my name soon enough like it's the only word you know."

Steve could feel a pout forming on his lips which Billy quickly kissed away.

"Does McCoy know what you need? How to get you nice and wet huh Pretty Boy?"

Steve scowled at him.

"I'm not your Omega."

"You know you're mine"

“All I know is that you’re an asshole who told everyone I was your bitch.”

Billy stared at him intently for a moment, the fire in his eyes becoming so intense that Steve had to look away.

“You’re mine, we both know it...”

He leaned in licking slowly over Steve’s gland before he breathed over it causing Steve to shiver.

“I’m better suited to you than him...he doesn’t know how to take care of you...”

Billy captured his lips in a brutal kiss, he kissed Steve like the world was ending around them and all Billy wanted to do was devour Steve. He felt Billy’s fingers sliding under the hem of his shirt and pushing it up his body, his fingers dancing fleetingly over his skin. Billy then pulled him forward so that he could pull his shirt over his head. Then he licked and bit his way down his chest towards his hips, undoing his jeans and pulling them down so that he could sink his teeth into them causing Steve to writhe against his cruel mouth.

“Fuck...”

Billy licked over the indents in his skin before divesting Steve of the rest of his clothes then he pressed his fingers into Steve’s thighs pulling them apart. Then he slid down licking over his thighs before biting down causing Steve to whimper.

“Am I getting you that excited Sweetheart? I can taste your slick on your skin”

Billy pulled his thighs further apart then started to lick his way into his hole, Steve cried out when he felt Billy’s growl against his skin.

“B-Billy...”

Billy pushed a finger in alongside his tongue and Steve could feel his body flutter around it. Billy pushed his tongue in harder distracting him from the slight stretch.

“That feel good Baby?”

“Y-yes...”

Steve looked down to see Billy who was transfixed on his fingers as he pulled the first out and pushed two inside. Steve’s body fluttered around them as they were pushed inside, his thighs trembling, he let out a shuddering breath.

“I can’t wait to be inside you Princess...this tight little hole...make you all mine at last...”

Steve whined as pleasure shot through his body, his body squeezed down hard on Billy’s fingers.

“Oh, God...”

Billy pushed his fingers up against that spot again causing Steve to squirm as his mouth hung open as pleasure pooled at the base of his spine.

“There Pretty Boy, is that the spot...right there...”

“Uhhhh...”

Billy slithered back up his body to capture his lips, Steve moaned, feeling Billy’s clothes rub against the bite marks tingling on his skin from Billy’s teeth. When Billy moved back over towards his bonding gland scraping his teeth over it while he undid his jeans. Steve bit down on his lip and spread his legs wider as Billy pushed his hard cock up against him. He sucked his bonding gland into his mouth as he slowly pushed his cock inside. Steve started to pant as the almost unbearable pressure of Billy filling him up made his lungs constrict, he pushed his fingers into Billy’s hair.

Billy moved up towards his ear growling into it.

“Tell me you’re mine...”

Billy then started a steady pace every time his cock bottomed out it punched little moans out of Steve but his mind was clouding over and he couldn’t focus on what Billy was saying. He wanted more, he

needed more.

“Billy...please...”

Billy moved so that he could stare intently into his eyes, watching him closely as he begged.

“What do you need, Pretty Boy?”

“K-knot...please give it to me...”

“I’ll give you what you want when you give me what I want...”

“Please...”

Billy bit his lip then slowed his thrusts to Steve’s dismay. He held still when he bottomed out, making his eyes roll back in his head.

“Yours...oh fuck...I’m yours...”

Billy licked his teeth then started to grind his knot into Steve, it felt so good, it was solid but there was a softness to it and he knew that next time he wanted to feel it in his hand, feel how hot it was and how Billy would react when he squeezed.

Once they were locked together Steve’s body squeezed down on it as the pleasure at the bottom of his spine spread out through his body, his body seizing up in ecstasy as he came all over his stomach Billy licking over his bonding gland extending his pleasure.

As he came down from his orgasm he could feel Billy sucking on his neck and he knew that come Monday it was going to be hard to deny what had happened. Billy bit down a little harder, groaning into Steve’s throat as he flooded him with come.

Steve couldn’t help thinking what now? It felt like a lot had led to this moment and he was still slightly annoyed at Billy for his previous behaviour but it was hard to hold onto that anger especially right now when he felt so good. He leaned his head back allowing Billy to lavish his neck with kisses and bites.

Soon he was just licking over his bonding gland and Steve felt a low-

level arousal start to build in his stomach that slowly spread out to his heavy limbs. Suddenly he made a noise that suspiciously sounded like a purr, his eyes opening in shock. Billy appeared in his line of sight with the biggest shark grin he'd ever seen.

"Fuck off."

"I'm knotting you so good that you're purring, you think anyone else could fuck you that good?"

"Ugh, you're such an asshole."

Billy laughed then pulled him into a soft kiss, his fingers stroking their way over Steve's skin and Steve moaned into his mouth when he pressed down on the stinging bite marks he'd left in his skin.

"By the time this weekend is over, there's going to be no denying who you belong to...by Monday you're going to be begging me for my teeth...my knot...my scent is going to be so deeply embedded that no one will doubt it anymore...you're mine...always were...always will be..."

"What if I'm done now? This was it."

Billy gave him an unimpressed look and ground his knot into him again, that low-level arousal became full-blown pleasure and Steve's breath caught in his throat.

"Really, Princess?"

The fire in Billy's eyes burned through his mind, making his face heat even though they were still tied together. Steve bit his lip. He couldn't believe he was going to spend his weekend with Billy Hargrove, asshole Alpha extraordinaire.

He could lie to Billy or attempt to at least but he couldn't lie to himself. He'd spent so much time since that night at Betty's thinking about this, what it would be like, how Billy would make him feel and it had far exceeded his expectations. Why not take a weekend to figure out what he wanted?

Billy seemed to sense the change in his attitude by staring into his

eyes, his own lit up then he leaned forward to pull Steve into a desperate kiss.